The YPSI SEM

VOLUME 38 YPSILANTI, MICH., JANUARY 16, 1935 NUMBER 7

DR. BROCK LECTURES AT ASSEMBLY

The assembly held on Monday, January 14, had as its guest speaker Dr. J. Arthur Brock, who gave a very interesting and educational lecture.

Dr. Brock is internationally known as a scientist, economist and author.

He is one of the foremost authorities in the United States on the beet sugar industry and sugar beet culture. He has also been one of the outstanding contributors to the scientific literature on sugar producing plants.

During the World War he served as sugar expert for the United States Food Administration, and for many years he was Agricultural Editor of "Facts About Sugar," the international trade journal.

Dr. Brock is at present the Educational Secretary of the Farmers and Manufacturers Beet Sugar Association, which represents every sugar beet grower and beet sugar processer in Michigan, Ohio and Indiana.

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GOOD NEWS

Schedule for First Semester Tests for 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th Grades

Tuesday, January 22—
8:00- 9:55—First period classes.
10:00-11:55—Second period classes.
2:00- 3:55—Third period classes.

Wednesday, January 23—
8:00- 9:55—Fourth period classes.
10:00-11:55—Fifth period classes.
2:00- 3:55—Sixth period classes.

Thursday, January 24—
8:00- 9:55— Seventh period classes.

Friday, January 25—
No school for pupils.

For 7th and 8th Grades

8:00- 9:30
9:35-11:05
2:00- 3:30

Regulations

Pupils are not to be excused before the time scheduled for the close of an examination.

Pupils may not report earlier than 15 minutes before the scheduled examination time, and must leave immediately after being dismissed.

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NOTICE!!

Budget tickets which are not paid up this semester must be returned. We have "five" more home basketball games, beside the swimming meets, and parties, so let's dig up the "lacking" in the next two weeks and join in the fun!

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Can you imagine a boy inviting a girl to a party in this day and age, when it's all the craze for girls to ask their own "big moments?"

SPLASH VICTORY

Ypsi Hi's swimming team hung up its second victory of this season by beating Jackson, 41-34, Friday, January 11.

Ypsi took six out of eight first places, Wilfred Brooks being the outstanding star, taking the 50 and 100 yard free style events, and setting a new pool record in the 50 yard race. I heard some one say that anyone could wave his arms and snort through his nose, but Ernie Klavitter seemed to be doing all right when he won the 100 yard breast stroke event. The climax of the meet was when Harold Davis, Ernie Klavitter, and Lewis Everard nosed out the Jackson team to win the medley relay.

The summary:

100-yard relay—Won by Jackson (Buchley, Race, Sligen, and Taylor). Time: 1:50.2.

100-yard breast stroke—Won by Klavitter (Y); second, Bivvons (J); third Norton (Y). Time 1:16.5.

50-yard free style—Won by Brooks (Y); second, Taylor (J); third, Yeager (J). Time :25.6. (New pool record.)

220-yard free style—Won by Bielak (Y); second, Sliger (J); third, Ross (Y). Time 2:48.5.

100-yard back stroke—Won by Fowler (J); second, Carr (J); third, Estermeyer (Y). Time 1:18.9.

100-yard free style—Won by Brooks (Y); second, Buchley (J); third, Race (J). Time :59.5.

Diving—Won by Ehle (Y); second, Everard (Y); third, Borden (J).

Medley relay—Won by Ypsilanti (Davis, Klavitter, and Everard). Time 1:35.2.

———o———

F. F. A.

The Future Farmers of this school have within their ranks the makings of two good basketball teams. On Wednesday, January 2, the first team played Milan at Milan. The final score was 31-26 in favor of Ypsilanti. Frank Rominski and Dick O'Neil were the outstanding players.

On Thursday, January 10, a return game was played here. This time the second team also played. The final score of the second team game was 27-2, Archie Camp and Harvey Briggs made several spectacular plays which amazed the audience. The first team lost their game by a margin of two points, with a score of 15-13. The Milan team had as an outstanding player, Harold Palmer, formerly of Ypsilanti High School.

The Future Farmers have on schedule home games with Belville and Dundee.

———o———

The classmates of Clare Saltz and Shirley McCracken wish to express their sympathy in their deep sorrow.

THE YPSI SEM
Published by the Ypsilanti High School

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EDITORIAL

I wonder how many of you students actually know how much education really means to you. How little you could do in your future life without that knowledge which you are now acquiring. How unprepared you would be without this present "mind training" as it is sometimes called.

For most of you, education is just a matter of course. You go to school because you feel your parents want you to, because every one else is doing it, or because you have nothing else to do.

To me it seems that a true appreciation of education is had only by those people who have been denied it; those citizens of this country who were foreign born or whose parents were foreign born. Many of these immigrants come here with the hope of education and having in mind as ideals the finest social and political positions. It means much more to them because it is the realization of a "dream" which has been denied them in their own country for generations and generations.

So it seems that in this present day and age the students (as a whole do not fully know the true value of training of the finest of fine tools, the mind.

You students seem to feel that the teachers should be satisfied if you merely attend class, regardless of how you act, when you are really being given a wonderful opportunity to fit yourselves for the future.

It should be your aim to do your best all the time, not because the teachers want you to, not because your parents wish it, not because you want to beat someone, but because you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you have done your best and at the same time you are making a good foundation for your future. Think about it a while and then ask yourself this question.

"Do I fully appreciate education?"

Alumni

ALUMNI NOTES

Dear Readers:

Just to start the New Year off right I am going to attempt to write an article of Alumni Notes without any side remarks or wise (?) cracks.

Much has happened to the class of '34 in twelve months. You might say we have practically grown up, at least some of us have. (oh, oh, bragging again). Some of the notables who last January were just about running the school (or trying to) and being important, are now insignificant Freshies at various universities, struggling hard to break into the collegiate atmosphere and sometimes wondering if it's worth the trouble. Not only are they struggling with social problems but with study troubles as well, and I'm wondering if the punishment fits the crime. After all you either die or get married and forget it all. But here, here, don't let my opinions influence you. There is really nothing like a college education, just try it yourself some time. Some of our class is out in the world earning their own living and impressing dubious employers with their worth. More of them later, I mustn't spoil this impersonal resume. Some are married, for better or for worse, and some are keeping the home fires burning. Regardless of position in school room, office or home, it certainly is quite a jump from worrying about our first set of two-hour exams in February, looking forward to the Senior play, taking part in the comedy, and being graduated with all the pomp and dignity the faculty could muster, to our present lot. Some of us are going to start school again, some to work, but I think I can safely say for all of us that we would give anything to be back in 205 again, listening to Miss Hardy's instructions as to the proper conduct for dignified Seniors. Oh well, you can't turn back the clock so let's get back to the present.

We have another marriage in our group. Some record! First Margaret Saltz Lohen grinned at it, but we forgave her because we had been prophesizing (sp. ?) it for a long time. The lucky man was Ross Robtoy. (As if you didn't know). Kay Maddux pulled a complete surprise on us though, remember, we knew she wouldn't be in the market long, but her marriage was quick work, even for such an accomplished charmer as our Kate. A certain Harry Skillman just swept her off her feet—and the result—another set of "I do's." Fanchon Todd pulled another fast one on us and married an Ann Arbor lad. What's wrong with all the Ypsi boys? Then December 30, just to wind up the year in the correct style, Alice Parsons solemnly promised to love, honor, and

(Concluded on Page 3)

P. T. A.

December 19, 1934

The P. T. A. opened the program with a musical number, "The Evening Star" by Tannhauser, the solos were played by Ralph Stitt, and Bob Gooding.

Following the orchestral number came the songs by the Mother's Chorus, under the direction of Mr. Roland Lynn Schafer and accompanied by Mrs. Schafer. The duet, "Cantique di Noel" was sung by Mrs. N. G. Wiltse and Mrs. Evans.

Our tap dancers, Merry Frances Cargal and Joyce Fleming, accompanied at the piano by Mary Alice McAndrew under the direction of Miss Janet McAllister.

The High School orchestra again played between the acts as it were. This time they played "Intermeszo Russe" by Franke.

Immediately after the Ballet a play, "The Christmas Party", was given by the Dramatics Club under the supervision of Mrs. Montgomery. The play was announced by Francis Grady, also of the Dramatics Club.

After the play a bouquet of flowers from the members of the cast was presented to Mrs. Montgomery by Robert Reid.

Mrs. Bisbee, president of the P. T. A., made all announcements and after the presentation of flowers she wished everyone a very Merry Christmas.

Another meeting of the P. T. A. was held on Tuesday, January 15. Dr. George H. Hillard, of the Western State Teachers' College, spoke on the subject of "Modern Methods in Reading." Beautiful music was furnished by the Ypsilanti High orchestra and the Mothers' Chorus.

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STAMPS

Something for Philatelists (or stamp collectors)!

Many of you know that there is a stamp club in process. We have elected a president, a vice president and a secretary-treasurer. The meetings are held at 7:15 in the lunch room or study hall, for the benefit of the members who can't come in the afternoon.

Many of us have benefited very much by these meetings. If you are getting hazy in your stamp collection or want to pass your scout merit badge qualifications, I advise you to come.

Later in the season there will be raffles, auctions, and parties given by the heads of the club.

———o———

CALENDAR FOR JANUARY

Wednesday 16—Big 5c movie—6 reels—Mickey Mouse and Our Gang Comedies.

Thursday 17—Stamp Club meeting.

Friday, 18—Swimming meet—U High—there. Basketball game—Jackson—there.

Saturday, 19—Swimming meet—Battle Creek—there.

Tuesday, 22—Semester examinations.

Wednesday, 23—Semester Examinations.

Thursday, 24—Semester examinations.

Friday, 25—No school. Swimming meet—River Rouge—there. Basketball game—Ecorse—there.

ALUMNI

(Concluded from Page 2)

skip the rest, with Chuck Woodard. For further details consult the Ypsi Press, December 31. With four of our sweetest girls gone, the remains of our feminine populace bear up bravely and wonder who will be the next to go. (Sounds like a murder mystery doesn't it?) No kidding girls, the best of luck, especially to you Alice, (you are the latest victim).

Feverish is the fervor put into jobs held down by our various working people. Have you ever watched Gwen Robbins wrap up toy aeroplanes? Such skill. And the manner in which she rushes to work. (I'll bet though that a certain employee of the same firm she is connected with has something to do with all the haste. His initials are M. C. Guess who?

Francis Rose is at present employed by the owner of a popular town dress shop. He accepted a position with this concern in early November. In describing the job one might say that he travels. And how! Now that he is in the business world he has acquired three things: money in his pockets, a moustache—why haven't you noticed? and a harassed look (wondering how little he can get by on no doubt.) Aside from a professional air though, Mrs. Rose's bud hasn't changed a bit. Wait until he gets to the top though and we'll all join hands and sing, "I knew him when."

Bill Renton drives to River Rouge every morning at an unthinkably early hour to help Henry turn out shiny new Fords. Nice going Billy. Many others are of the working world, among them is Marjorie Russell who is lending her presence (at a price, you understand) to a well known electric shop in town. I'll bet she spends her time wondering how long it will be before Walter Towler will be crooning to her over the ether waves.

Among the girls who have gone domestic on us is Margaret Swift, who is keeping house very capably days, and entertaining Billy ..... evenings. Maybe it's love this time, who can tell? Evelyn Hall has been keeping her attention centered solely on Tom Hunt lately. And are the other fellows peeved. After all blondes are few and far between. Margaret Teare is biding her time until she can continue her studies.

The unfortunate folks who will continue at the Normal this year are numerous. The Christmas vacation was irritated by two factors. They waited for a week for the exam results and then some of them spent the remains of vacation moaning over their marks. The college gets you coming and going. John Cole Squiers III was the proud possessor of an "A". Yes, believe it or not our John pulled down an "A" (in football). Kidding aside, most of the marks were pretty fair. Credit goes to our early training. (Is that laying it on too thick?)

———o———

Collector: "Please help the 'Working Girls' Home'."

Malcolm Chubb: "I'll be glad too. Where do they live?"

* * *

Choo Choo Hughes: "What's this "ice jam' they talk about?"

Lionel Fulton: "Oh, that's what the eskimoes eat on their bread."

Swarms of Locusts in India.

Giant locusts have been invading the countryside in India, states Popular Mechanics, three different swarms having descended upon territory in the Bombay presidency. One "army" was twenty miles long and thirty yards wide. When the insects had settled heavy gunfire was directed upon them but did not dislodge them, and several fertile tracts were devastated. Another swarm was five miles long and half a mile wide.

* * *

The "War Ray."

We read in Youth's Companion that the British government has the secret of an invisible searchlight ray, which will make it impossible for an enemy to carry on military operations at night unobserved, though its source cannot successfully be traced. Mr. John L. Baird is the discoverer of the ray; he is the man who invented the televisor, by which pictures can be broadcast on radio waves.

* * *

New Bird Reservation.

Further protection for wild ducks, geese and other fowl has been assured in a new bird reservation established by the government on two small islands at the junction of the Columbia and Walla Walla Rivers in Washington, which will be known as the Columbia River bird refuge, states a news item in Popular Mechanics. The rock islets embrace about eight and one-fourth acres of ground and for many years have been a favorite resting place for wild birds. The fact that the preserve is not easily accessible by man will make it all the more advantageous to the game. It is under the jurisdiction of the United States biological survey.

* * *

A Cave Discovered.

A cave twenty-six miles long has been discovered in the Ural Mountains. It is festooned with glistening icicles and abounds with grottoes of extraordinary beauty. The roof is described as a "mass of snow crystals that reflect the colors of the rainbow." There are wide corridors, at the bottom of which it is supposed a subterranean river flowed many years ago. About a mile from the entrance to the cave, it is said, is a small lake, near which were found several objects dating from the time of the Persian King Cyrus, and military fortifications built during the fourteenth century were unearthed nearby.

* * *

Queer Lizards.

There are some 1,700 species of lizards and many of them are found in Australia, says Popular Mechanics. One native to that country is known as the bearded dragon or Jew lizard, and still another is remarkable for the frill about its neck. This lies flat when the creature is not disturbed, but when the animal is attacked or frightened, it is raised like a shield about the head.

RUINED

By Marjorie Tefft

I stumbled to the front of the room. The horrible moment had come. I was to say my declamation! I stood there for a moment, I couldn't place my mind on any thing, it kept whirling. Then I suddenly realized I didn't know the author.

I was prompted.

(Why was I so nervous? My knees sounded like a fire alarm!)

"The past rises before me like a dream."

(I wish the kids would stop laughing so hard!)

"We see the pale faces of women, the flushed cheeks of men and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers."

(What a silly sentence! What comes next, oh me!)

The prompter again speaks.

"All the sacred relations of wife, mother,"

(Why does my voice shake so?)

"father and child, tramp led beneath the brutal feet of might."

(Why does Josephine look so serious? I wish Dick Bibbins would stop making funny motions.)

"Four millions of human beings governed by the lash, the lash . . . . the lash, the . . .

Again the prompter speaks.

(Oh dear! Why can't I concentrate on my declamation?)

"We hear the roar and the shriek of the bursting shell, the broken fetters fall."

(What in the world does, "fetters," mean?)

"They sleep beneath the shadows of the clouds."

(Oh, what have I done to deserve such punishment? I'd rather take a dose of castor oil and twice as much milk of magnesia. Do I see Frances Fletcher laughing at me, and after she said,—oh well!)

"Earth may run red with other wars they are at rest."

(Why can't I keep my mind on my declamation? This is terribly embarrassing. The fire alarm has stopped but I'm still burning up.)

"Cheers for the living and tears for the dead."

The end had come and I sat down ready to face humiliation of any kind, now. Just picture me a public speaker, ... ah!

———o———

HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT—

Frank Baker isn't going steady, he says he just isn't going with anyone else.

Elaine Hill is going to our rival high school for suitors? (How come?)

There's something about Evelyn Harner that gets Harold Palmer?

Helen Holleran powders her nose continuously?

Bob Arnold is always messing around in third hour study?

Mrs. Montgomery has broken up the triple threat combination in dramatics class and put the advisory board between?

Lorne Morningstar likes his girls bigger and better? Mostly bigger! (Jo Ann Bigger)

The far away look in Arnold Helle's eyes lately? That's love, girls. Isn't it a shame?

THE VALUE OF GOOD BOOKS

A GREAT man once said, "God be thanked for good books. They are the voices of the distant and the dead, and they make us heirs of the spiritual life of the past ages."

In the many good books which we have today, good men and great men talk to us, and pour their ideas into our minds and impart to us their best and noblest thoughts.

A good book is an invaluable contribution to the well-being of society. The man or the woman who writes a good book gives to his fellowmen the very best products of his mind and soul.

The privilege of reading is one of the crowning pleasures of the wise and prudent. The companionship of a good book will not only banish loneliness and gloom, but it will enrich the mind and heart as scarcely anything else will.

Books will enable us to visit foreign lands, cities and civilization, both ancient and modern, that without them could never be visited at all.

Books are legacies that are left to mankind that may be handed down from generation to generation as presents to posterity of those who are yet unborn.

Books are like friends, and the two may be measured by practically the same standard.

A good friend is not necessarily one who does the most for us, but one who helps us to do the most for ourselves.

We all know the legend concerning the man who gave a beggar a little gold. He came the next day and asked for more, being content to remain a beggar. To another beggar, he gave a thought, and that thought inspired the beggar to go out and make something of himself besides a beggar, and he he never came begging any more.

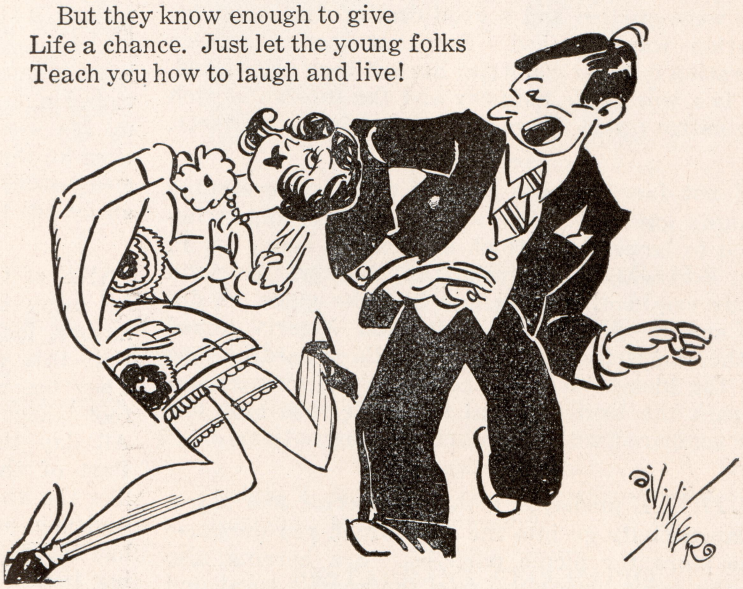
A good book is one that makes us think. The book that does not stimulate thought in the mind of the reader will neither be loved nor remembered. The book that makes us think, even though we may not agree with all the writer may say, will be remembered with gratitude throughout the years. This is the true test of a good book.

Jazz Age

By Jamesfewis Hays

Older folks keep livin' over
All their yesterdays and some—
Middle-aged "tomorrow dreamers"—
Live just for the days to come.
Young folks tackle every minute
Pack each second full of play,
They live NOW for all that's in it,
The "jazz babies" of today.

Throw away your musty wisdom.
Let the Jazz Age show you how
To be living while you're living—
Live and "get your future now"!
Young folks make mistakes (Who doesn't?)
But they know enough to give
Life a chance. Just let the young folks
Teach you how to laugh and live!



ALLEGED HUMOR

Tramp: "I have seen better days, sir."

Business Man: "Yes, I suppose so; but I haven't time to discuss the weather with you now."

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Old Timer: "When I was your age I thought nothing of walking ten miles to school."

Modern Boy: "I don't think much of it, either."

———o———

Teacher: "A burnt child dreads the fire. Now, children, give me another proverb like that but with a different subject."

Pupil: "A washed child dreads the water."

The electrician was puzzled. "Hi!" he called to his assistant, "put your hand on one of those wires."

The assistant did as he was told. "Feel anything?"

"No."

"Good!" said the electrician. "I wasn't sure which wire was which. Don't touch the other or you'll drop dead."

———o———

Codpiece: "Don't waste none of your gas, Doc. Just yank it out, even if it does hurt like the dickens."

Dr. Pullem: "You are plucky. Let me see the tooth."

Codpiece: "Oh, 'tain't me that's got the toothache; it's my wife. She'll be here directly."

SIDE LIGHTS

IT MAY surprise you to learn that the humble sardine ranks second only to the salmon in commercial importance in this country. That is when the little fish has been placed in a can for marketing purposes. More than 3,000,000 cases of sardines at a total value of $14,500,000 were packed in this country the past year, which is a creditable showing for the light luncheon accessory.

AS FAR back as seven years ago the Bureau of Fisheries gave attention to encouraging the sardine industry in America. Methods of canners on both coasts were studied and a good deal of first hand information was obtained. For that matter sardine preparation in other countries has not been overlooked, for it is a worldwide industry and the foreign as well as the native products are represented in our markets.

IT IS not far from the century mark since sardine canning got well under way in France, and it developed to large proportions not only in Gaul, but in Spain, Portugal, Norway and this country. England and our neighbor, Canada, got into the game, as did Chile and Sweden. Even India and Algeria joined the other countries in putting a girdle of sardine cans about the globe. When it comes to the average annual pack the United States frequently has been the leader compared with the other canning nations.

YOUTHFUL pilchards both of America and European nativity go into the cans which you purchase at the store for picnic purposes. Sea herring also serve the same purpose, as does the humble sprat and Maine and California sardines supply a large demand for the canned fish.

IF YOU should wander along the Maine coast during the winter and see a little frame house on runners parked out on the ice you will know that a fisherman is catching smelt. It is claimed that these houses were the idea of an early Boston Yankee who got more or less frozen while fishing in the open, following the custom of the locality. Figuring that he might as well fish in comfort he had a heavy wooden frame built and covered with sail canvas. Then he installed a small wood stove, put his house over a hole in the ice and fished without discomfort.

BOTH regular and casual fishermen soon followed his example and fishing houses became as common in that region as they had been scarce before. A good bay fisherman, the conditions being favorable, is said to catch 60 pounds a day and does not have to worry about a market for what he obtains. Entire villages adjourn to the ice during a fish season and tackle baited with clam worms is kept busy pulling in the catch. The boys become as proficient as their fathers.

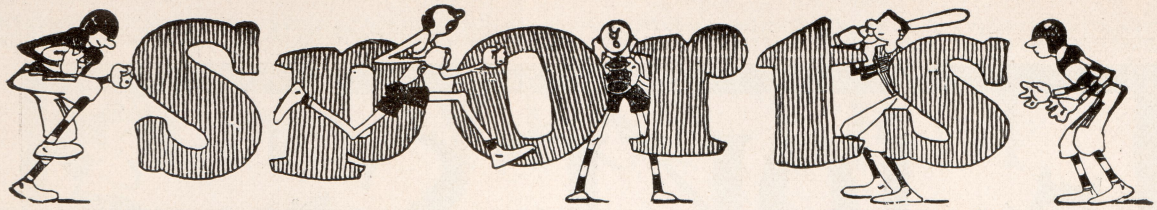
GENERALLY speaking, fleas are decidedly unwelcome to both man and breast, but scientists have found a way to make the sea flea useful. They are little crustaceans, which may be found on the bottom of the ocean and their chief characteristic is their appetite. Of this the naturalist takes advantage. When he wants the skeleton of a small fish or a bird cleaned, says New York Times magazine, the naturalist removes the skin, loosens the flesh and puts his specimen in a net, which he lowers near the ocean bed. The fleas pick it clean.

NATURALIST, however, cannot go away and leave his assistant fleas to do the job alone. When they have devoured the last shred of flesh they are likely to begin on the bones and if he is not on hand to haul up his specimen at what he has found is the right time he won't have much of it left. Provided he has successfully separated the fleas from their banquet all he has to do is mount the specimen.

ONE of the duties of the engineering corps of our army is to take daily soundings of New York harbor, looking for wrecks or other obstructions so that this waterway will be entirely safe for ships. They use three barges fastened together and a 40-foot launch and outboard motors furnish the control. All day they tour the harbor ascertaining depths. Part of their equipment is a dictaphone somewhat like the kind used in business offices. There are six leadsmen and as each announces the measurements he has taken he goes to the dictaphone to make a lasting record for future reference.

USUALLY we think of ships as constructed near water and then launched in that element. Not so a shipyard half a mile from San Francisco bay where launches are built. When a launch is ready to take the water it is placed on a motortruck, firmly secured, and journeys to the pier, where it is removed by a derrick and held for the christening ceremony. Then it is swung into the water. All the equipment is installed before the boat is trucked to destination.

SUBMARINE detector has not ceased its usefulness now that the war is over. This means for registering vibrations has been employed for bank vaults and elsewhere to foil robbers. With the detector installed the slightest jar is said to start an electric current, sounding an alarm or operating a visual signal. The instrument is credited with not picking up sound waves or being affected by outside vibrations, as from passing trucks. Being entirely concealed in the vault, the detector is ready to spring an unpleasant surprise upon the intruder. Wherever these instruments have been installed in vaults, they have been great aids in thwarting the aims of the yeggs.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls are again to be found occupying our wonderful and spacious gym two nights a week. Making the boys wait patiently (?) until 4:30. This time it is for the sole purpose of bouncing and tossing a little ball around. Some call it basketball, but —well—

On the safer side of the subject, the color teams have been chosen, practiced, and are all set to show the boys what's what and who can play basketball! There are eight teams, the Green, Purple, Pink, Black, Red, Blue, Yellow, and Brown, captained by efficient (?) and capable Juniors and Seniors.

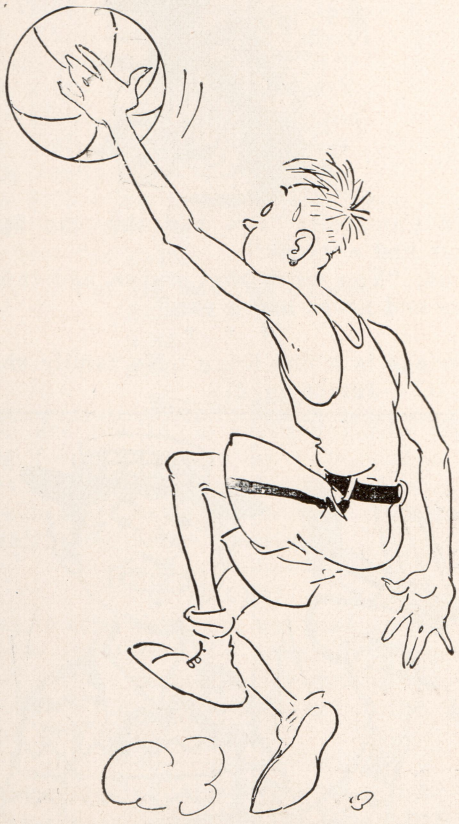
The main purpose of these teams is for preparation for interclass competition. Any girl in the upper four classes is eligible, whether she can play basketball or not. As the real games haven't started yet, it is probable that you girls who have neglected to sign up may still be able to find a place on a team. Come on, girls, join in the fun and learn or practice with the rest of us!

* * *

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Friday, January 18 at Jackson.
Friday, January 25 at Ecorse.
Friday, February 1 River Rouge—here.
Friday, February 8 Plymouth—here.
Saturday, February 9 Lansing Eastern—here.
Friday, February 15 Dearborn—here.
Saturday, February 23 Ann Arbor—here.

TIMELY CHUBB!!!



BUCKETBALL

Ypsi Hi is in third place in the Twin Valley Association basketball race, as a result of the defeat suffered at the hands of Dearborn, Friday, January 11. Dearborn led Ypsi during the whole game and won by a score of 19-13.

What was the attraction in Plymouth that kept our two star forwards from entering the game until the second half?

Score by quarters	1	2	3	4
Ypsilanti	1	5	6	13
Dearborn	5	11	13	19

Lineup:

Ypsilanti	Dearborn
Jones—f	Aldrich—f
Goodsman—f	Higgs—f
Baker—f	Ellstrom—f
Chubb—f	Hayes—f
Fosdick—c	O'Brien—c
Wales—g	Schroder—c
Duffy—g	Levagood—g
	Cordner—g
	Smart—g
	McEbor—g

* * *

BOYS' INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

Standings

	W	L	Pct.
Seniors	1	0	1.000
Juniors	0	1	.000
Sophomores	0	1	.000
Freshmen	1	0	1.000

Thursday's results:

Seniors 9, Juniors 7, in an overtime game.
Freshmen 15, Sophomores 9.

———o———

RESTAURANT GEOGRAPHY

Waitress: "Hawaii, Sir? Hungary?"

Customer: "Yes, Siam. Venice lunch ready?"

Waitress: "I'll Russia to a table. Will you Havanna?"

Customer: "Nome. You'll do."

Waitress: "Japan the menu yet? Turkeys nice."

Customer: "O. K. Can't Jamaica little speed?"

Waitress: "Don't think we can Fiji that fast, but Alaska."

Customer: "Never mind. Put a Cuba sugar in my Java."

Waitress: "Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Servia."

Customer: "Denmark our bill and call the Boshporous. I don't Bolivia know who I am."

Waitress: "No and I don't Carribean. You guys sure Armenia."

Boss: "Samoa wisecracks, is it? Don't Genoa the customer is always right?"

Customer: "Aw, Canada racket. Spain in the neck, you give me."

From Holland High Herald,
Holland High School,
Holland, Mich.

If you can't laugh at the jokes of this age,
Laugh at the age of the jokes.
—Shakespeare.

In the Bakery

Louie Everard: "Were these doughnuts fried in grease?"

Helen Tripp: "No, they were fried in Ypsilanti."

* * *

Miss Lewis: "Miss Northrup, how would you know the correct temperature for bathing a child?"

Edith N.: "If it turns red, too hot—if it turns blue, too cold." (I suppose that if it cooks, it's **too bad.)**

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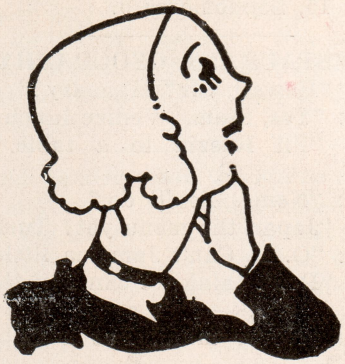


"A dizzy blonde is one who goes around a good deal."

* * *

Mrs. Montgomery (Coming into room): "Order, please!"

Arnold Helle (smart as usual): "Ham and eggs."

* * *

Mary Spencer: "What would you call a man who hid behind a woman's skirt?"

Eddie Morhouse: "A magician."

* * *

Miss Lidke: "What is the Latin for one?"

Ruth Dana: "Uno."

Miss Lidke: "Well maybe I do, but I want you to tell me."

Mr. Best: "Who invented the first cotton gin?"

Bob Gooding: "Oh, do they make it from cotton now?"

* * *

Ed Thayer: "I'm a little stiff from bowling."

Doris Reiman: "Where did you say you were from?"

* * *

Miss McAllister: "Did you take a shower?"

Margaret Duffy: "No, is there one missing?"

* * *

Elizabeth Jellis: "Say, why don't you like girls?"

Max Fosket: "They are too biased."

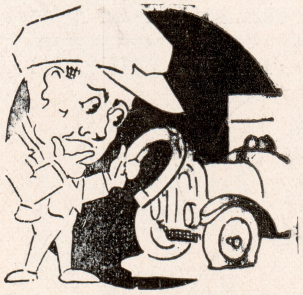
Lizzy: "Biased?"

Max: "Yes. Bias this and bias that."

* * *

Norrine Carr says: "Chewing gum is better than chewing the rag."

* * *

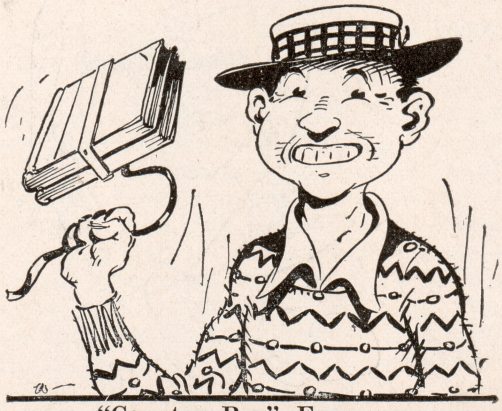


David Campbell: "I've had this car for years and never had a wreck."

Chorus: "You mean that you've had this wreck for years and never had a car."

* * *

"Marriage is a fine thing. No family should be without it."—Junior in 215.



"Country Boy" Ferguson